

SAY SIGNALS WERE IGNORED



THE WEATHER.

Rain or snow tonight; Sunday fair and colder; high east winds becoming west.
Sun rises 6:59; sets 4:57. Moon sets 10:31 p. m. High tide 2:30 a. m.; 2:45 p. m.
Temperatures—Boston 34; Chicago 28; New Orleans 40.

BOSTON AMERICAN

VOL. 10—No. 313.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1914

PRICE ONE CENT

10 O'CLOCK
EDITION

BOY SCOUTS SEARCH FOR VANISHED GIRL

ELEANOR ARLIN. MISSING 24 DAYS



PHOTO BY C. H. STUBBS

FITZ GIVES FAREWELL

SEEK HOPE GREAT ARLIN Ovation MYSTERY FOR FITZ

Five hundred boy scouts, members of twenty-two picked troops from all sections of Greater Boston, today began a search of the lonely woods in the Chestnut Hill district, where it was the custom of Miss Eleanor Arlin, the missing Brookline typist, to stroll.

The boys started early today under the leadership of Field Scout Commissioner Harold Page. Later they will be joined by several more scout troops led by Scout Master James M. Henshaw of Roxbury.

Sergeant Rutherford of the Brookline police endorsed the idea of having the boys do the hunting, declaring that he hoped for success from their efforts. It would be impossible, he said, for the police to cover all the ground.

All kinds of letters regarding Miss Arlin's whereabouts are pouring in to her relatives and friends, whose addresses have been made known through the press. They range from the "optimist" day theory and hoping to actual impossibilities. Relatives today, however, hint at a new clue, the nature of which they will not reveal, but which inspires them with new hope.

Fred Hood, twenty-one, of No. 19 Franklin street, Marlboro, is positive he saw the missing Eleanor Arlin at Brookline on the street in an alley—a part of Southmore—Friday afternoon. He identified the girl through pictures that have appeared in the AMERICAN.

"About 4 o'clock Friday afternoon I saw the missing girl on the street," he said. "She was without a hat and was poorly dressed. I am positive that it was she. I spoke to her and all she did was to mutter something that I couldn't catch. I asked her what she wanted and she refused to answer me. She wore a dark blue coat. I at once reported to chief of police William A. Berry of Marlboro."

Leo Rogers, assistant to the United States District Attorney and former secretary to Police Commissioner O'Mara, whose brother's wife is a cousin of Miss Arlin, said:

"I knew Miss Arlin to be a highly extraordinary young girl, and she was a frequent visitor in our family. We noticed that she had been acting queerly for some time past, and I think her body will be found at the bottom of some pond when the ice breaks up. It looks like a case of suicide."

SEEK HOPE GREAT ARLIN Ovation MYSTERY FOR FITZ

Mayor Fitzgerald, who on Monday gives place to Mayor-elect James M. Curley, delivered his valedictory address in Faneuil Hall at noon today, and hundreds who were anxious to hear him were unable to crowd their way into the hall.

The Mayor, in a resume of his administration under the title of "Four Years of the City Charter," reviewed in all its details his work at City Hall.

He discussed every important phase of his work, but more particularly he paid his respects to the Finance Commission. The address was in fact a final shot at that body, and the Mayor undertook to answer not only what criticizes the Finance Commission has made, but any possible criticism in the future.

GIVEN OVATION.

He was received in a manner that would have made a quaker for Governor proud. It was an ovation. And the Mayor showed his pleasure at the tribute to his popularity.

He told how he inaugurated district two meetings, how he set the tax rate, how under his administration millions went for to work buildings, how he consolidated departments, how under his direction finance taxes were collected from the Quincy A. Shaw estate.

The Mayor came to the hall dressed from laying the cornerstone of the new City Hall Annex, and he told how that building was erected from cuts of his administration.

He listed the following accomplishments:

San established at Franklin Park.

Asylum at City Point.

Five new municipal buildings with gymnasiums and halls.

Four new branch libraries.

Three new police stations.

Six new fire stations.

Twelve new playgrounds.

He enumerated 137 streets laid out, 100 streets widened, 100 streets repaved, 100 streets cleaned, 100 streets improved during the last two years, and improvements in the hospital and charitable work.

CIRCULATION OF THE AMERICAN YESTERDAY, JANUARY 30 453,930

Curley Invited to Athletic Events

Mayor-elect Curley has chosen of his athletic events for tonight. He has an invitation to watch the Harvard-McGill hockey game at the arena, from 7 o'clock, and the management of the Irish-American track meet at Mechanics building has sent him an invitation, with a wish that he refer to the events.

After going through some executive papers at his home the Mayor-elect left at 10:45 for downtown where he had several appointments. Congressman Edward Killebrew of Brockton will attend the inaugural exercises Monday.

SUMMONS WITNESSES IN WRECK

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 31.—Summonses are being issued for the federal investigation which is following on the heels of the collision between the Boston liner Nantucket and the steamer Monroe of the Old Dominion line, which resulted in the loss of forty of her passengers and crew.

Under immediate dispatches from Washington Robert Taylor, inspector of boats, and Edward W. Day, inspector of boilers, have ordered officers and crews of both vessels, representatives of the Old Dominion line and of the Merchants & Miners Transportation Company and those of the survivors who are in condition to testify to appear.

The federal inquiry is shaping for a two-fold course, along these lines:

1.—Whether the masters of the two ships used every possible precaution, including speed reduction and continuous use of the steam on account of dense fog.

2.—Whether the two vessels were in their proper navigation routes when the disaster occurred.

3.—Whether the heavy death toll on the Nantucket was due to any neglect or absence of discipline among the crew.

The horror of the wreck is lightened in some measure by tales of splendid heroism, especially that of Ferdinand Kuchan, the first wireless operator of the Monroe, a mere lad of twenty-one years, who deliberately gave his life-preserver to a woman passenger when he knew that it meant death for himself.

Fitz to Boom Foreign Trade for Chamber

Announcement was made at the Boston Chamber of Commerce today that the Chamber Board of Directors have made Mayor Fitzgerald chairman of the Chamber's Foreign Trade Committee, and that the Mayor has accepted.

A campaign of education will be begun, to explain foreign credits, trade conditions and other details to the manufacturers.

Blizzard Blocks Chicago Traffic

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—A blizzard that brought the heaviest snow of the season struck Chicago and surrounding cities today. Traffic on all railroads was delayed several hours, and in Chicago surface cars, suburban trains and street cars were operated without regular schedules.

According to Captain E. E. Johnson, master of the Monroe, a warning signal of the Old Dominion line was ignored by the Nantucket.

After hearing Captain Johnson's story E. E. Dulon, assistant general manager of the Old Dominion line, said:

"When about half way between"

Ex-Senator Cullom Left \$100,000 Estate

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Instead of being a poor man, as his friends believed him to have been, the late ex-senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois left an estate valued at \$100,000.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

De Bill Is Held in Lottery Raid

Blind De Bill, who was arrested last on No. 2 Atkinson circle, Woburn Highlands, last night, was "smoked" today, in East Boston, chap with printing lottery tickets and in \$500 for a hearing. Friends of Ellsworth Burritt of Woburn Mirven he has located the balance of a nation-wide lottery business. Fifteen thousand tickets, two printing presses, and ball-borne to contain the names of prize of the tickets were sold.

W. Cameron Forbes Urges Bigger Navy

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—A plea for encouragement in his effort to iron out the New England transportation situation, by Chairman Elliott of the New Haven Railroad road and the advocacy of a merchant marine service, by W. Cameron Forbes, retired governor of the Philippine Islands, were offered in speeches at the forty-ninth annual dinner of the Harvard Club of New York. Mr. Forbes urged a bigger navy if Uncle Sam is to keep the Philippines.

Workman Hurt as Car Jumps Track

One man was injured and several passengers shaken up when an inward-bound electric car jumped the rails while passing a stop-up section of Dorchester avenue today. Carbon devils, used forty and living at No. 18 Kimbrell street, was thrown from a starting truck by the car and buried to the pavement. He was badly lacerated.

**WHAT TO DO WHEN
YOUR EYES GO WRONG.**
IN SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

Mrs. John Astor Sails for Europe

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Mrs. John Astor sailed for Europe at 10 o'clock this morning on the Hamburg American liner George Washington. She was accompanied only by her maid.

Recover 22 Bodies in Mine Explosion

DORMUND, Ger., Jan. 31.—Twenty-two bodies were removed today from the Achenbach colliery, where a terrible explosion occurred yesterday.

The Solace of a Church

When one is troubled and all the world seems to have gone wrong, where is there solace that can compare with the quietness of a church—the companionship of a warm-hearted congregation—the sympathy of scriptural readings?

The Boston American reserves space in its Classified section each Saturday for the various places of worship where the worshiper who desires to put into print an invitation to the people.

Thus may not only the church members keep in closer touch with all of their church services, but the entire community and the stranger in the city learn the names of the various churches which hold out a welcoming hand, and practice as well as preach real religion.

Remember and look under the heading of "Church Services" in the Boston American every Saturday. Today.

The Boston American
80 Summer Street

FREE

light on us and it helped the life
boats to find us.

"One woman was screaming for
her husband. 'John,' she cried, 'where
are you? Let's go down together.' I
do not know if I saw her or not."

"I was alone with the others
and was hauled in a boat with five
men and a girl."

A thrilling story was told by E. F.

[illegible]

"Want A.C.N. accepted
Afternoon Editions...."

5180

Over the Telephone for.
.....**MAIN 5180**

Late.

tion. She puts an egg in Cook Atarras, gives him stomach and liver pills, and she gets the special Elements of Stomach, Lungs and Intestines. After a while, she writes to Dr. J.C. Maza's Wonderful Stomach Remedy, 78 Union Street, Chicago, Ill., for free booklet on Whiting's Cure. She receives several letters from people who have been restored.

FOR SALE IN ROCHESTER BY
JAYNES DRUG CO.
78 Union Street, and Rochester Everywhere

A small illustration of a dark glass bottle with a label, likely representing the medicine being advertised. The bottle has a rounded body and a narrow neck with a stopper. The label is partially visible but illegible.

**Telephone Your
Want Ads to the
Boston American**

And they will appear
in the following editions
and circulate every-
where within an hour.

Call Main 5150

"Want A.C.N. accepted
Afternoon Editions...."

5180

Over the Telephone for.
.....**MAIN 5180**

Late.

Late.

INDOOR SPORTS

**Telephone Your
Want Ads to the
Boston American**
And they will answer

ONE COUPON FOR ANY
OR ALL WATER-COOLER SETS ISSUED

When Presented at American Promotion Dept.,
2 Winthrop Sq.,
Or at Any Newsdealer's with 10c for Each Set

If there is no distributing agency in your city, mail the coupon with 13 cents (extra 3 cents in for postage) to P. O. Box 2547, Boston.

THE above label in green
Beer, and shows the

**It's the
nickname**

**It's the
nickname
for
Harvard
Export**

Harvard Export (Green Label)
brewery. It is the mark
of the "Green Label."
15 Commercial Wharf

THE DINGBAT FAMILY



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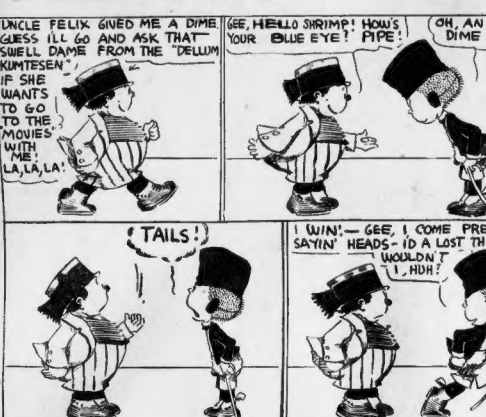
POLLY AND HER PALS

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US BOYS

Registered United States Patent Office



THE WOMAN THOUGH A FETTER ME Hal Laine's Greatest Story

THE NARRATIVE OF MARY O'NEILL
THIRD PART
MY HONEYMOON

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Chapter Forty-one—Continued

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"Oh, stop, stop, for heaven's sake stop, or I shall think we're attending a funeral!"

OFFERED TO READ

Another day I offered to read to him. The Reverend Mother used to say I was the best reader she had ever heard, but perhaps it was not altogether my husband's fault if he formed a different opinion. And indeed I cannot but admit that the holy saints themselves would have laughed if they had heard me reading aloud in the voice and intonation which I had assumed for the meditation of St. Francis of Assisi, the mystic allusions to "saints," and "loveliness," and "saints," and "saints," and "saints," which formed the substance of the morning journals that were my husband's only literature.

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loved the town; I loved the country; he loved the night and the morning and the evening; I loved the breeze and the sun. At the bottom of my heart I knew that his mind was common, low and narrow, and that his tastes were gross and vulgar, but I was determined to conquer the repulsion I felt for him. It was impossible. If I could have struck one spark from the flint of his heart the relations between us might have been different. If his love could have met my love in a single place of understanding, I could have borne with his impatience and hatred of me.

But nothing of this kind ever happened, and when one dreary night after grubbing at the servants, caring for his face and abusing everybody and everything, he put on his hat and went out saying he had "better have married Lena (the other woman) after all" for in that case he would have had "some of the best society anywhere." The revelation I had felt on the night of my marriage came sweeping over me like a wave of the sea, and I asked myself again, "What's the good? What's the good?"

Forty-second Chapter
N EVERTHELESS next day I found myself talking my husband's side against myself. He had sacrificed anything in order to marry me it was my duty to make it up to him. I resolved that I should make it up to him. I would share in his pleasures and enter into his life. I would show him that a wife was something other and better than any hired woman in the world, and that when I was in her lot with her husband it was for his own sake only and not for any fortune he could spend on her.

"Yes, yes, that's what I'll do," I thought, and I became more edacious of my husband's happiness than if I had really and truly loved him. A woman would smile at the efforts she made in the morning to make her husband forget his coat-off as in the world, and some of them were very ridiculous. My husband's birthday was approaching and I was determined to be present. It was difficult to know what to select, for I knew little or

nothing of his tastes or wants; but walking one day in a street off Oxford street I saw, in the window of a shop for the sale of objects of ecclesiastical vertu, among crosses and crucifixes and rosaries, a little ivory ink-stand and paper-holder, which was surmounted by a figure of the Virgin.

I cannot for the life of me conceive why I thought this would be a suitable present for my husband, except that the face of Our Lady was so young, so sweet, so beautiful, and so exquisitely feminine that it seemed impossible that any man in the world should not love her. But however that might be I bought her, and carrying her home in a cab, I set her on my husband's desk, with a work and then stood by, like the mother of Moses, to watch the result, and, then stood by, like the mother of Moses, to watch the result, and, then stood by, like the mother of Moses, to watch the result.

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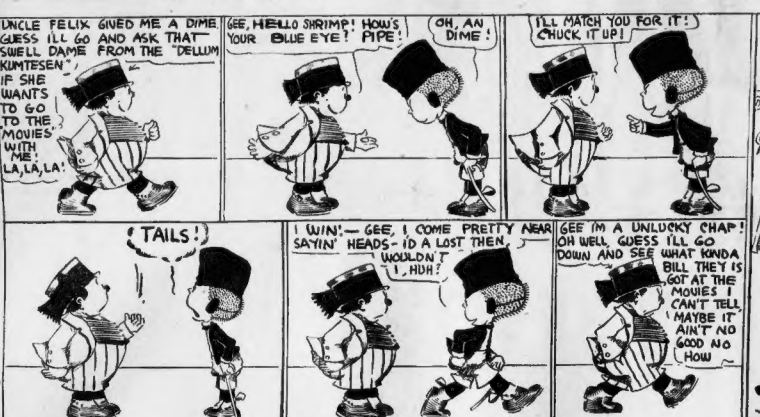
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Even a Fat Boy Has a Heart—Skinny Has, Anyway



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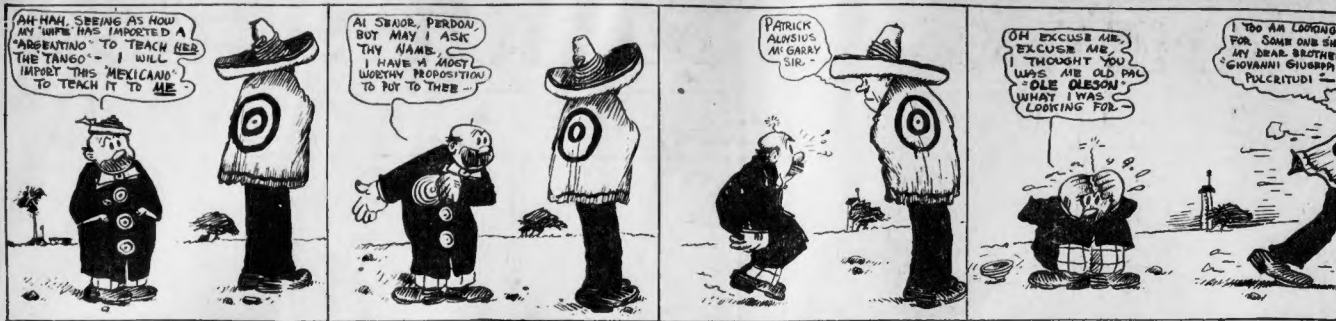
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No Wonder Mr. D. Shrinks



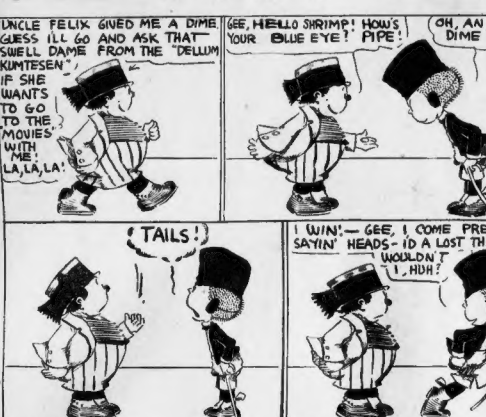
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N EVERTHELESS next day I found myself talking my husband's side against myself. He had sacrificed anything in order to marry me it was my duty to make it up to him. I resolved that I should make it up to him. I would share in his pleasures and enter into his life. I would show him that a wife was something other and better than any hired woman in the world, and that when I was in her lot with her husband it was for his own sake only and not for any fortune he could spend on her.

"Yes, yes, that's what I'll do," I thought, and I became more edacious of my husband's happiness than if I had really and truly loved him. A woman would smile at the efforts she made in the morning to make her husband forget his coat-off as in the world, and some of them were very ridiculous. My husband's birthday was approaching and I was determined to be present. It was difficult to know what to select, for I knew little or

nothing of his tastes or wants; but walking one day in a street off Oxford street I saw, in the window of a shop for the sale of objects of ecclesiastical vertu, among crosses and crucifixes and rosaries, a little ivory ink-stand and paper-holder, which was surmounted by a figure of the Virgin.

I cannot for the life of me conceive why I thought this would be a suitable present for my husband, except that the face of Our Lady was so young, so sweet, so beautiful, and so exquisitely feminine that it seemed impossible that any man in the world should not love her. But however that might be I bought her, and carrying her home in a cab, I set her on my husband's desk, with a work and then stood by, like the mother of Moses, to watch the result, and, then stood by, like the mother of Moses, to watch the result.

with the dew. Then buying the largest and loveliest and costliest bunch of them in the garden, as much as I could hold, I hurried back to the hotel and set them in vases and placed in every part of my husband's room—his desk, his bedside, his mantelpiece, and above all his table, which a waiter was laying for breakfast—until the whole place was like a bridal bower.

And, this is something like, I heard my husband say as he came out of his bedroom at four or two afterwards with his vicious terror at his heels. "I heard my husband say as he came out of his bedroom at four or two afterwards with his vicious terror at his heels. 'But it wasn't the only woman, and we occupied a large box on the first tier near the stage, a position of prominence which caused me a certain embarrassment, when, as happened at one moment of indefinite misery, the opera glasses of the people in the dress-circle and stalls were turned over directing to me.'"

And, above all, I was not impressed by the play, for I thought, in my ignorance of such productions, that I had never heard anything so frivolous and foolish, and more than once I found myself wondering whether my good sense, if they could have been present, would not have concluded that the whole company had taken leave of their senses.

THOUGHT HER BEAUTIFUL
But the strange thing was a general favorite, for not only was she applauded before she said anything, but everything she said, though it was sometimes very silly, was accompanied by a great deal of laughter. Her voice was no great matter, was followed by a chorus of applause. Seeing this, and feeling that her appearance, hair, black eyes, her red lips, her pearly white teeth, and a smile so sunny that it had the effect of making everybody in the audience smile with her. I could not accept for it—that after a few minutes I thought her extremely ugly and repellent, for her face seemed to be distorted by malice and envy and hatred and nearly every other emotion.

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Krazy Kat

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The Kandy Kitten

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"Where?" said Billy, looking up vacantly.
And then I laughed and actually felt better.

ght consisten.



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DEATHS

[illegible]

CONNELLY—In Waterloo Jan. 29, 1902.
 J. Connolly, beloved wife of Thomas Connolly.
 Funeral from her late residence, 25
 St. Patrick's Church, Jan. 31, at 2 p. m. Services
 at St. Patrick's Church at 2 p. m.

FORTE—In Jamaica Plain, Jan. 29, 1902.
 J. Infant son of William and Elizabeth F.
 Funeral from her late residence, 15
 Court, Saturday Jan. 31 at 2 p. m. Services
 at St. Patrick's Church at 2 p. m.

GILLESPIE—In Brookline Jan. 28, 1902.
 J. Gillette, beloved wife of Bernard Gillette.
 Funeral from her late residence, 15
 Court, Saturday Jan. 31 at 2 p. m. Services
 at St. Patrick's Church at 2 p. m.

HAYES—In Beachmont, Jan. 28, Julia Hayes, 64 yrs.
Funeral services from Trinity Congregational Church, Beachmont, Sunday, Feb. 1, 9 a. m.

HUTCHINSON—In this city, Jan. 28, Edith M. Hutchinson, 70 yrs.
Funeral services at the Waterman and Sons' Mortuary, 1225 Washington st., Rockport, on Saturday, Jan. 31, at 11 a. m. Interment at its cemetery.

IVERS—At the City Hospital, Jan.
George H. Ivers
Funeral by Wm. H. Graham's funeral
home, 1720 Washington St., Sunday, Feb.
at 1:30 p.m. Services from the Immanuel
Congregational Church at 2 p.m.

LUTHERFIELD—In Boston City Home,
Lutherfield, late member
of the London Lodge No. 6 of L. P. and M.
Council at North Abington, Sunday, Feb.
at 2 p.m. Members and friends invited.

M'ARRON—At his residence, 23 Glen
Way, Roxbury, Jan.
Mary A. McArron
wife of Horah M.

McGRATH—An obituary, Jan. 30, this issue, was published in error.

MORSE—1. Biting Jan. 30, Charley
Morse, Mass. of age.
Fugitive, alias, at New Hope Chase
Shooting at, near Park st., Monday, Feb.
25 2 1/2 m.

MURPHY—In Chatham, Jan. 30, Wil-
liam, child of William and Mary M.
(now Norcross), 1 mo., 20 da.
Entered from parents' residence, 178 C
st., Monday, Feb. 1, at 2 p. m.

O'BRIEN—In Danvers, Jan. 30, Ma-

O'DONNELL—In Malheur, Jan. 29. O'Donnell, 39 yrs.
Personal from conference, 347 East 1st, Portland, Ore. High noon at 92.1. Chorea at 9.

PASCOE—In Waterson, Jan. 29. Ellis, 39 yrs.
Personal from conference, 644 Waterson, Waterson, Wis. Feb. 1, at 2 p. m.

PINGREE—Jan. 29. Charles A. Pingree, 40 yrs.
Personal from conference, 347 East 1st, Portland, Ore. High noon at 92.1. Chorea at 9.

HILLEY—In Hoxbury, Jan. 29, 1906.
Second son of Thomas and Mary Hiley.
Capeport, 2 yrs. 8 mos., 23 da.
Funeral from parents' residence, 29
St., Saturday, Jan. 31, at 2 o'clock.

SELBY—In Jamaica Plain, Jan. 29,
1906.
Infant daughter of Agnes and the late
John Selby, 3 yrs.

Funeral from mother's residence, 63
Hill St., Sunday, Feb. 1, at 2 o'clock.

SORENSEN—In Roslindale, Jan. 30,
1906.
Widow of Albert Sorenson, 60 yrs.

Funeral services at the warehouses of
Adams, 4286 Washington St., Roslindale
St., Feb. 1, at 2 o'clock in p.m.

THOMPSON—In this city, Jan. 30, 1904, at 11 o'clock, M. Thompson, widow of M. Thompson.
Funeral services at the chapel, Forest Grove cemetery, on Monday, Feb. 2, at 2 p. m.
YEAGLE.—In this city, Jan. 30, 1904, at 11 o'clock, A. M. Yeagle, 40 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 1 1/2 W. South Boston.

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only pipe, glass, razor, address, desk
and picture, 200, for other too. Visit 21
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Appeal from a Great Admiral for an Adequate Navy

THE sudden recurrence of the Japanese immigration question, owing to the irritation of Japan at the neglect of Secretary Bryan to answer its latest note; the swelling rumors of an understanding between Russia and Japan prejudicial to the best interests of the United States; and the readiness now being held by the House Committee on Naval Affairs, all combine to give a very immediate importance to the naval needs of the United States. The following statement by Admiral Dewey, prepared for presentation to the Naval Committee of Congress, is made public by the courtesy of the Naval League:

By ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY

A careful study of our naval establishment, as it exists today leads unerringly to the conclusion that it grows from a need that the people feel instinctively, but know not how to meet.

The masses of the people live inland, rarely see a battleship, have no opportunity for gaining knowledge of the navy.

They believe in an adequate navy, but are not sufficiently informed to urge their representatives as to its upbuilding. The result has been that the growth of the navy has been haphazard, has been feverishly pushed at times when there was imminent national danger and allowed to go almost by the board when there seemed to the untrained observer no occasion for alarm.

The General Board carefully studied the nation's commercial aspirations and the strength of the countries with whom commercial rivalry was likely to bring us in contact.

It studied the well-established national policies, like the Monroe Doctrine, and the restriction of Oriental Immigration. It looked into possible complications over defending the Panama Canal and maintaining its neutrality.

It became thoroughly convinced that these policies could not be sustained without an adequate navy, that America must have such a navy or surrender the place that it should justly hold among the nations of the world.

The General Board also studied the naval policies of other strong nations, familiarized itself with their degree of preparedness, gained the facts of their probable strength at a date twenty years ahead. It found that some of these nations had outlined for themselves definite programmes that were to lead to a given strength at a given time. If the United States expects to be able to occupy a position of influence beside those nations at that time it must adopt a programme that will give it a comparable fleet at the future date.

So, three years after its organization, the General Board, in 1903, was ready with its recommendations of a building programme to last through the year and to result in a well-balanced and effective fleet in the year 1920. It was convinced of the advisability of substituting this continuing, consistent building programme for the haphazard methods of annual appropriations.

Since 1903 the General Board has each year given the same advice with relation to a building policy. Its recommendations have each year been unanimously concurred in by the experts who have made up the board. The public has usually been acquainted with the number of ships that the General Board has asked for, but the reasons for those requests have accumulated deep in the archives of the Navy Department, and the public has not understood the patriotic reasons that lie back of the recommendations. This year the Secretary of the Navy has transmitted the advice of the General Board to Congress for the first time, and it has been made public.

The General Board is most anxious that the public should become familiar with the building policy that it proposes. IT BELIEVES THAT THE PUBLIC, UNDERSTANDING, WILL INSTRUCT ITS REPRESENTATIVES TO PROVIDE AN ADEQUATE FLEET. IF IT DOES NOT, THE RESPONSIBILITY WILL THEN REST WITH THE PEOPLE AND NOT THE NAVAL EXPERTS.

And what does this building programme provide?

In the first place it was suggested that the nation adopt a definite, cumulative, building programme. It was shown that if provision were made for two battleships a year, with a third ship the third year, the result, in 1920, would be a fleet of forty-eight capital ships. The auxiliary ships to maintain a well-balanced navy should, of course, be provided with each increase in capital ships.

This would not appear to be an over-ambitious building programme. The General Board came to recommend as many as four battleships a year. The impression went abroad that the General Board stood for a continuous programme of four ships a year. This was wrong. The board recommended this number of ships for one year because the ships provided in previous years had been too few, and the possibility of reaching the goal of forty-eight ships in 1920 depended on providing the greater number at the time asked. It is not generally realized that the United States is lamentably behind in its construction of battleships, and that the navy has already been placed in a position of inferiority during the past two years.

The General Board now realizes that its policy of forty-eight battleships in 1920 will not be realized. It believes that a building programme that will secure that result at the earliest possible date should, however, be definitely adopted.

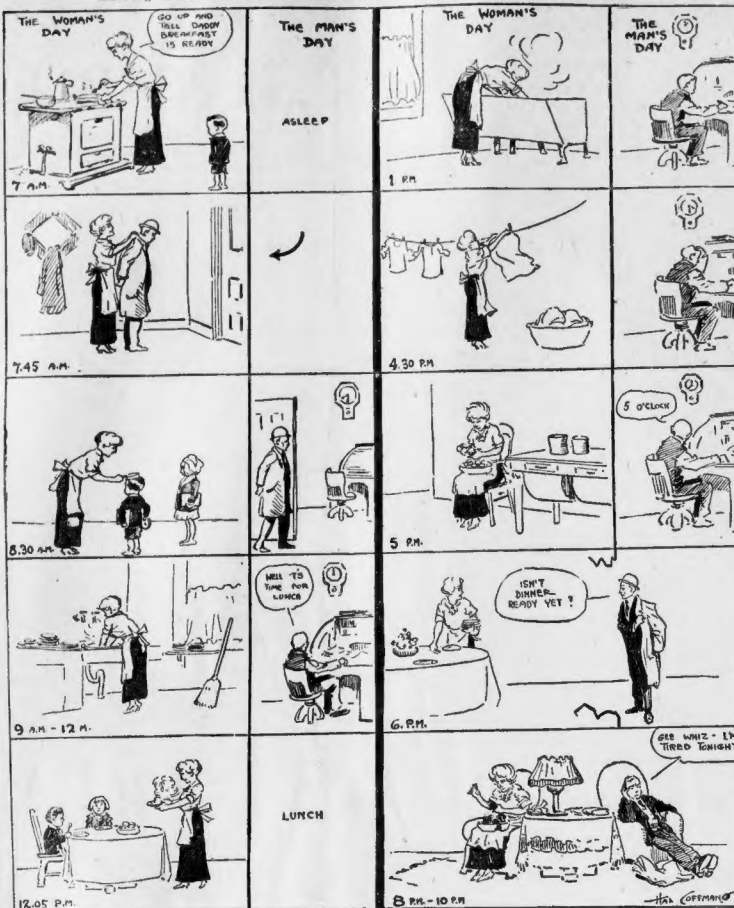
And when the creation of this logical, well-balanced navy is brought about this government will have by no means the best fleet among the nations, but it will then have, and only then, an "adequate navy."

That fleet will consist of a capital ship for each State in the Union. For each battleship there should be four destroyers, and two submarines, those invisible protectors of home ports.

This comprehensive programme would be in harmony with the requirements of the Constitution and would "provide and maintain an adequate and well-proportioned navy sufficient to defend American policies, protect our citizens and uphold the honor and dignity of the nation."

JUST THE STORY OF A DAY

Have a good look at it—especially if you're a man that's always fussy about things at home.



The Wrong Way

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

LUCRETIA LINCHEON'S piles of self were never spent upon herself. She said that shoes and Paris clothes were wicked freaks of fashion. To all benighted Zulu chiefs with sound and ethical beliefs And turn their wives toward higher lives Was her becoming passion.

The income from her city blocks and bank accounts and bonds and stocks. She always drew it was due. And spent it in generous measure. Admiring the Hottentot to shun the dip and turkey trot. To put aside the glazy glide And other forms of pleasure.

Emmanuel Mink, a grocery clerk, approved Lucretia's noble work. He loved to stand and hold her hand. And tell her of his craving To go to Senegambian coasts and uplift all the heathen hosts. And never pause until there was No savage worth saving.

The lady loved this kind of talk, and she and Mink would often walk With lizard feet along the street, Considering the chances Of making Mink's refrain from recreation wholly vain. Like eating foes at evening's close Amid demonic dances.

Things seemed to look all right for Mink until one day he chanced to think. He'd better knock Krastus Shook. Whod lately met the lady. He said that Shook turned out the lights on the White Way mid-winter nights. In leaping up to each new step Nice folks considered shady.

Lucretia pondered this awhile, and then, with a delightful smile, She cried, "No more on Africa's shore On heathen black and yellow My money I shall need to spend; you've taught me my true work, dear friend."

So now good-bye! I'm going to try To save this dreadful fellow. When Shook and Miss Lucretia wed, Emmanuel, with a heart like lead, Went back once more to tend the store. Hope crushed beyond revival. But one thing he at least has learned, and that is, if you'd faint be spared By lady fair meet anywhere, Just try to knock a rival.

How Hungary Was Enslaved

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY

THE Treaty of Carlowitz, concluded two hundred and fifteen years ago, between Turkey and the Allied Powers, forged the chain from which the Land of Kossuth has never since been able to free itself.

Two years before, September 1691, at Zenta, the great Captain Eugene of Savoy, had administered a crushing defeat to the Turks, and it was because of that defeat that the Treaty of Carlowitz became possible. It was the first recognition of the Powers over the "sick man," who is now just about breathing his last. The treaty finished up the good work that had been begun by Sobieski at Vienna in 1683, and henceforth the Turks ceased to be a danger to Christian Europe.

But "Christian Europe," through its representatives at Carlowitz, having paid its respects to the Turks, went on to commit an unpardonable crime against a sister nation. They gave Austria the whole of Hungary with the exception of the Banat of Timisoara. In other words, they deliberately, and in cold blood, robbed a people of their liberties and made them the political slaves of a nation that had no claim upon them except the one that is born of the lust of greed and domination.

The infamy of this transaction appears all the deeper and blacker when one stops to think of the services that Hungary had rendered in the cause of Europe against the Turk. Who knows history can ever forget the name of the "Great John Hunyadi," who, with his Hungarians and their allies, in 1456, dealt the Turks that terrible blow before Belgrade, defeating their army of 150,000 men, utterly routing it, inflicting upon it a loss of eleven killed and many thousands of prisoners.

Weighing the Men on Mars

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN

Q.—"Would the people on Mars weigh half as much as we do on earth? As Mars is one-half the diameter of the earth?"

A.—The diameter of the earth is 7,926 miles. The diameter of Mars is 4,219 miles. The force of attraction exerted by the quantity of matter in the earth, upon any body on its average surface, is 32. The force of attraction exerted by the quantity of matter in Mars on the surface at mean distance from its centre is 12.6. Then a man weighing 150 pounds around here on our earth would weigh 67 pounds on Mars.

Q.—"It is said that by application of hydraulic power the weight of a body could be made to lift a battleship. Could not this weight in descending be made to generate enormous power and thus furnish perpetual motion?"

A.—The hydraulic press is a little force can be multiplied into one of enormous intensity. Indeed it can be applied to lift the hulls of steel as we read and the parts cannot be moved without breaking. The force stored by a little cold could lift a weight equal to that of any ship. But it could not sustain perpetual motion. If it could, such a thing would be useless, as no perpetual motion machine could give out more than it put in.

Q.—"Please explain the cause of phosphorescence on ocean waves?"

A.—Millions of very minute living

Just Think of a Queen Being Always in Debt

Yet this is the case with Alexandra, the Dowager Queen of England. Her financial affairs prove her to be one of the worst business women who ever had full control of a great fortune.

This article is one of the big exclusive features in tomorrow's Sunday AMERICAN, which will also print the following:

"Why I Shot Wm. E. Annis"—By Captain Peter C. Hains, Jr., U. S. A.

Second chapter in the surprising revelation of the real facts which lay behind this appalling domestic tragedy

Unhappy Florence Schenck's Deathbed Message:

In an article dated three days before her death, Florence Schenck, the gay, wilful beauty who realized the fatal folly of her mispent life when it was too late, sounds a warning to other women who may be tempted as she was.

Why I Believe the Whale Swallowed Jonah:

The Rev. Dr. Luther T. Townsend frames an ingenious and scientific defence of the famous Biblical story along the lines of "higher criticism."

The New Plan to Give Us Just What We Pay For:

Dishonest manufacturers to be forced to tell when they put tin in "pure silk," sell cotton shoddy for "all wool" and make shoes with paper soles.

Why Raw Foods Are Bad for Us:

Science discovers unless we cook what we eat we take into our system various poisons and microbes which are liable to cause indigestion and perhaps even cancer.

Sketched on Paris Boulevards:

A page of new and very amusing drawings in color of women in the French capital as they look to Sacchetti, the famous French cartoonist.

Why Birds Find Their Way Home Better Than We Can:

Odd new facts which explain why some persons are always "getting turned around" while others seldom, if ever, "lose their bearings."

What to Do When Your Eyes Go Wrong:

You can cure a "cold" in the eye without going to an oculist if you follow the simple advice given here.

The Attitude of Europe on Disarmament

By JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES

THIS naval programme is soon to engage the attention of the Congress and the interest of an awakened country. Thousands of well-meaning dreamers are counting heavily on an international "naval holiday" and ultimately on disarmament and universal peace.

There is no sound or substantial foundation for such a dream. So far the Czar of Russia, holding power of the call, has not invoked the third Hague peace conference for 1915. His whole attitude plainly reveals the disinclination on the part of the great Powers for practical progressive movements in the great place of peace.

The suggestion that the United States, in advance of an international agreement, stop upbuilding our navy, and thus leave national defence and American policies at the mercy of any unexpected change should never receive serious consideration.

It is difficult to appreciate the intensity of feeling in Europe upon this subject. It is likewise hard to appreciate the multiplicity of details that would need to be covered in an argument that would set a standard for armament.

For instance, it might be suggested that all the nations of the world be allowed to maintain their present relative degree of preparedness for war. If so, should the standard of a navy's strength be the number of the battleships or the tonnage of its ships; the number and power of its guns; or the number of men in the service? Upon what basis should the standard be set? Each nation would attempt to establish the standard that would be to its own advantage. The complications would be infinite and an agreement practically impossible.

Under an agreement to maintain the present relative strength of navies, Great Britain would be given permanent dominance of the seas. To this other ambitious nation would never consent. On the other hand, if it were proposed that Great Britain cease building until other nations had reached her degree of preparedness, she would object, for it would be claimed, England had won and long held dominance of the seas as her right.

Consider again, by way of illustration, the Hapsburg proposition that all navies be abolished. Great Britain would naturally object, while Germany might agree for the reason, in each case, being personal advantage. The army of Germany is strong and every port is open. Germany would reap any invasion on the part of Great Britain without naval force. On the other hand, were it not for the British navy, Germany would be able to land a huge army in England. In such case there would be a particular advantage. Local questions cannot be considered in world treaties.

There are just as many complications when a proposal is made to place some limitation on the size of a ship. Every nation in Europe comes forward with a multitude of objections whenever a given measure is suggested. For instance, it might be proposed that nations of a given population be allowed to maintain armies of a given size. There are two rival nations in Europe that would under such an arrangement, be allowed 100,000 men each. One of these nations protests, however, that the other had along its frontier, a series of fortifications that double the defensive strength of her army. The arrangement, therefore, works an injustice to the nation that has smallest fortifications. A mountainous country with a given number of soldiers has vastly greater defensive powers than has a level country.

These complications are so great that Europe sees no possibility of an agreement for the limitation of armament. The playing for advantage is so common, and hopes for future growth are so generally cherished, that Europe really does not wish to disarm even were an adjustment of differences possible.

Germany, for instance, through her ally, Austria, hopes for an ultimate outlet on the Mediterranean. The feasible annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria was but a step toward the realization of this ambition, and the action with relation to Serbia was another. Russia, with her vast population and ports only on the frozen North, is no less anxious for an outlet to the Mediterranean. The recent Balkan war makes the realization of these ambitions more likely. The spirit of expansion is abroad in Europe, and no idea is further from the public mind at the present time than disarmament.

The whole spirit and attitude of Europe makes any suggestion of disarmament an absolute necessity. Congress should vote it promptly.

In-Shoots

It is all right to make new friends, but do not forget the old ones.

Some men are born deaf; others become afflicted when you try to touch them for a hammer.

Blessed is the man with a rubber neck. Things that strike him in that region are usually forgotten.

Some men seem to encounter nothing but toll gates when they attempt to travel the road to success.

Occasionally young chaps act as though they thought the old man would be obliged to harvest their crop of wild oats.

The high stepper is just as liable to trip as the other fellow's ideal.

It is the ambition of many a young man to trip as the other fellow's ideal.

The man who does not change his mind seldom has any mind to change.